

GOLD
KEY

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

Huckleberry Hound



10067-010
OCTOBER

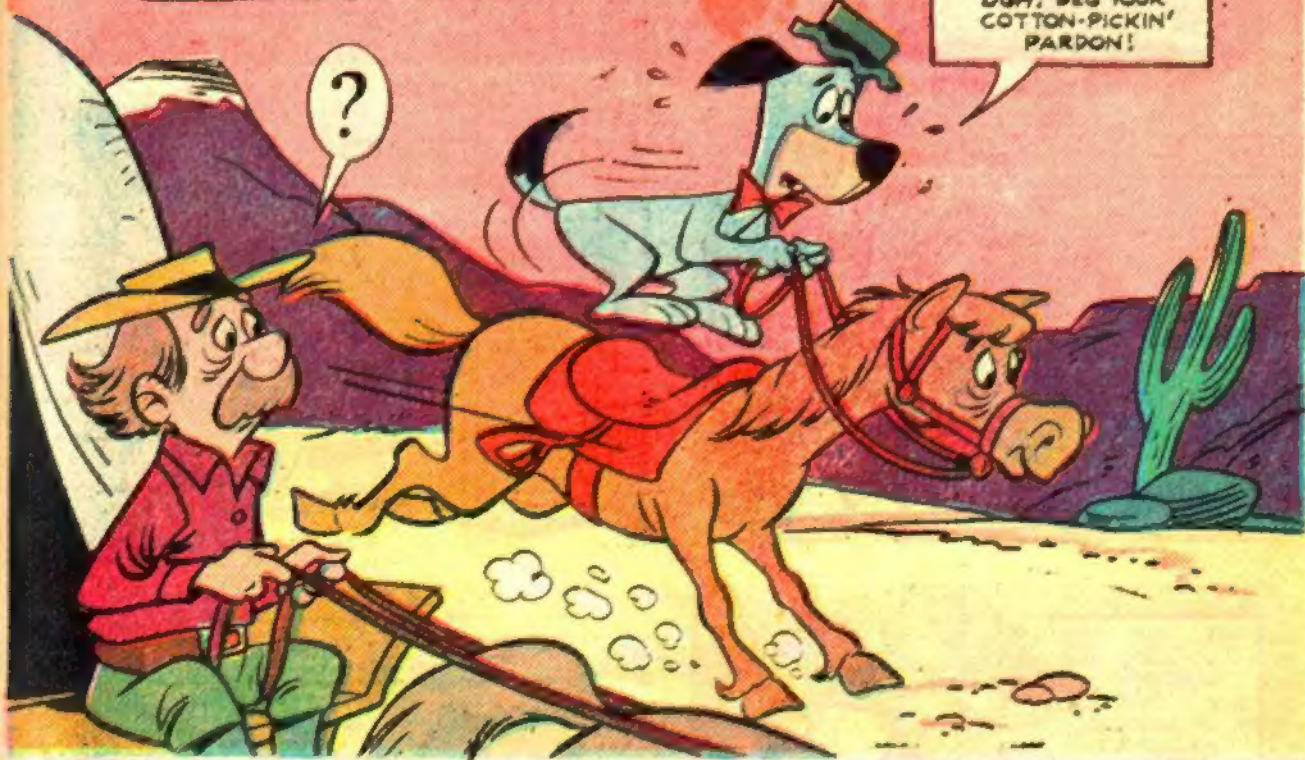
Hanna-Barbera

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND CHUCKLEBERRY TALES

MOST NOTICEABLE IN THE
WESTWARD MOVEMENT
WAS THE TENDERFOOT...

OWW! PARDON ME...
OOP! 'SCUSE ME...
USH! BEG YOUR
COTTON-PICKIN'
PARDON!

?



SAY, TENDERFOOT...WHO ARE
YOU APOLOGIZING TO?

WHY, THE HORSE,
OF COURSE!



IT'D BE RUDE OF ME
TO BOUNCE SO HARD
ON HIM AND NOT...
OOH! PARDON ME!



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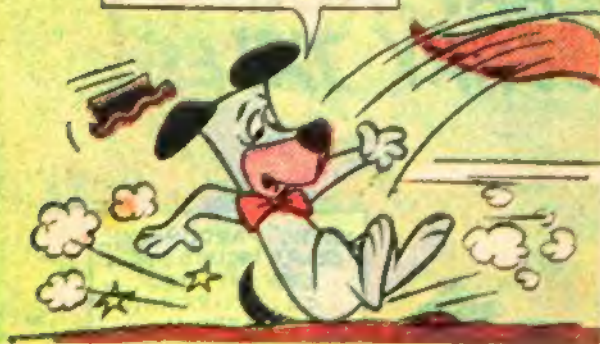
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LINK! 'SCUSE ME FOR LEAVIN' SO EARLY!



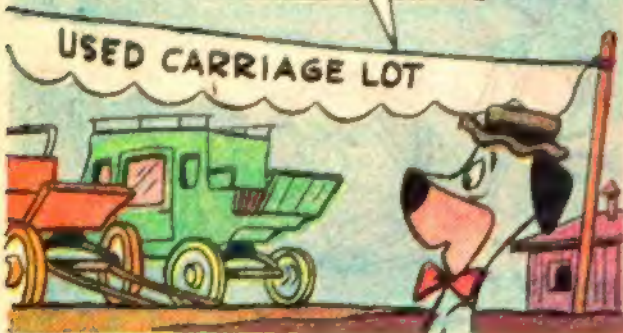
WELL, HAPPY HOME-STEADIN', HORSE! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY TO TRAVEL!



BUT...

I CAN'T AFFORD A CARRIAGE!

USED CARRIAGE LOT



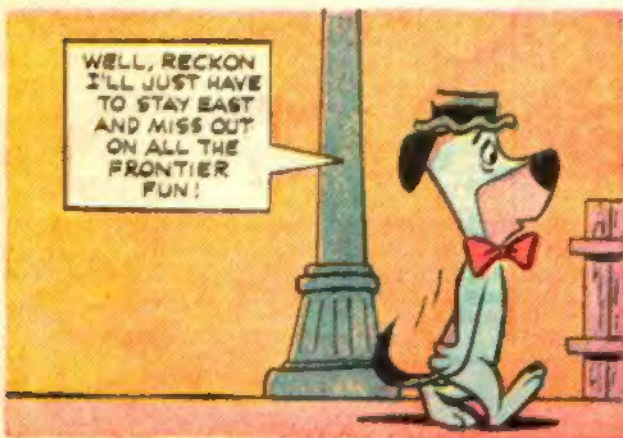
...AND THE TRAIN HASN'T ARRIVED YET!

TO BE CONTINUED!

POINTS WEST

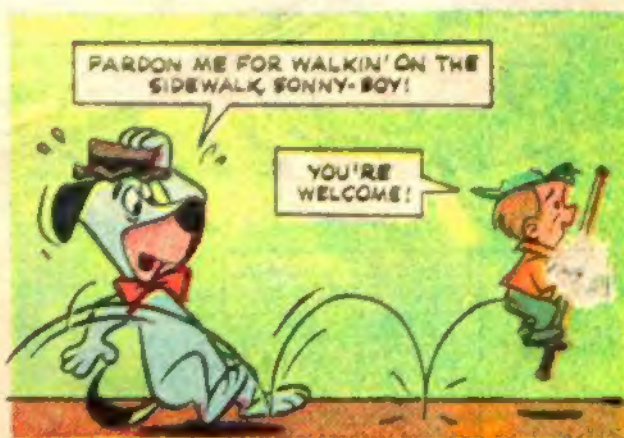


WELL, RECKON I'LL JUST HAVE TO STAY EAST AND MISS OUT ON ALL THE FRONTIER FUN!



PARDON ME FOR WALKIN' ON THE SIDEWALK, SONNY-BOY!

YOU'RE WELCOME!

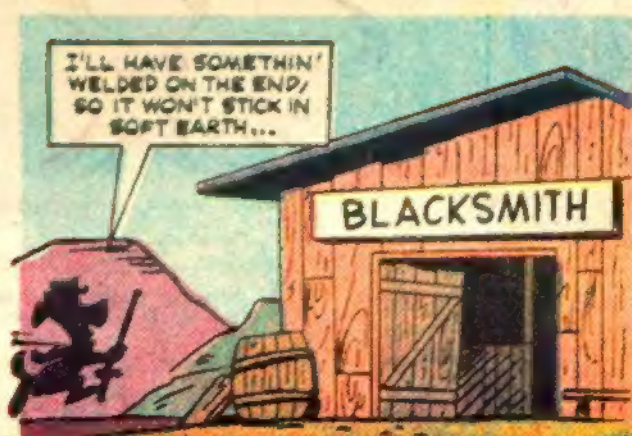


SAY, NOW...RIDIN' A POGO STICK IS ONE KINDA TRANSPORTATION I MASTERED AS A PUP!



I'LL HAVE SOMETHIN' WELDED ON THE END, SO IT WON'T STICK IN SOFT EARTH...

BLACKSMITH



AND SO, WESTWARD-GO!

WHUP! THAT
TENDERFOOT'S
PASSING ME
UP, NOW!

YES, SIR! I DON'T
HAVE TO REST OR
FEED THIS NOBLE
STEED!



JUST A SQUIRT
OF OIL EVERY
100,000 HOPS!

SQUIRT!



HMM...YONDER'S A
REAL WILD WESTERN-
TYPE TOWN!



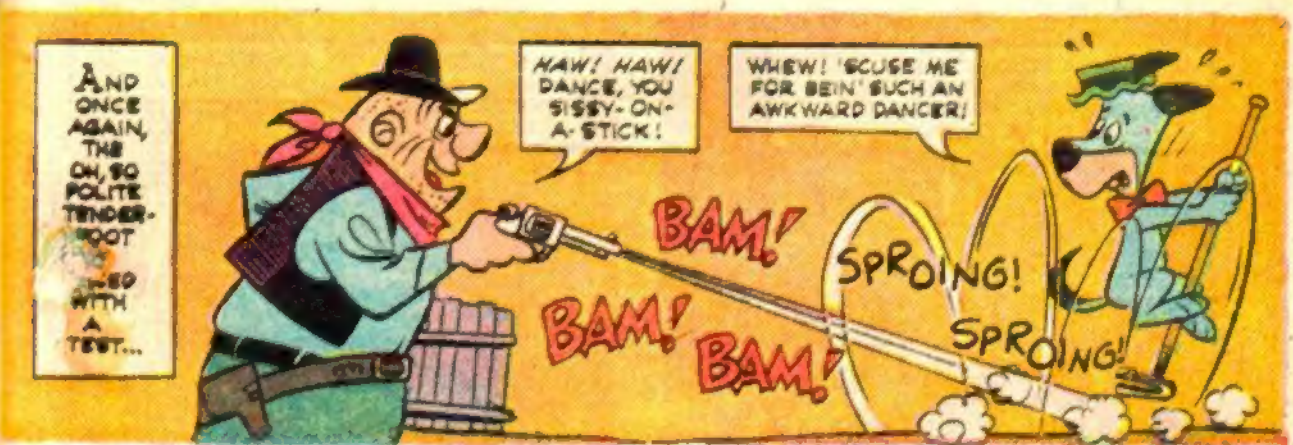
AND
ONCE
AGAIN,
THE
OH, SO
POLITE
TENDER-
FOOT
TESTED
WITH
A TEST...

HAW! HAW!
DANCE, YOU
SISSY-ON-
A-STICK!

WHEW! 'SCUSE ME
FOR BEIN' SUCH AN
AWKWARD DANCER!

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

SPROING!
SPROING!



HAW-HAW-W-W! AND PARDON ME
FOR RUNNIN' OUTA DANCE MUSIC!

CLICK!

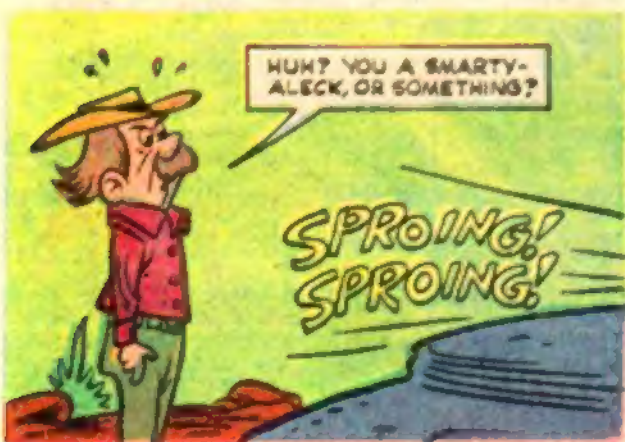
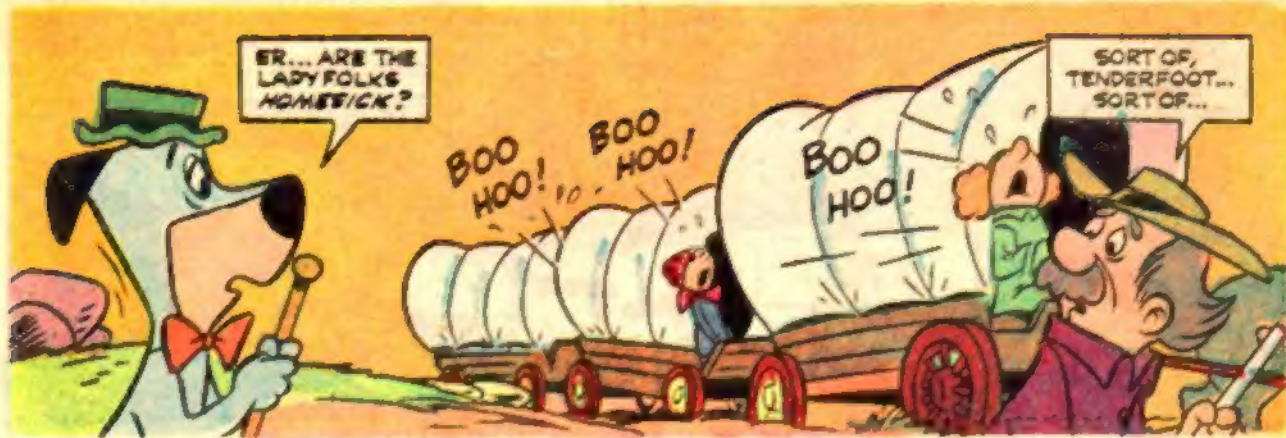
CLICK!



THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
LET'S SHAKE TO SHOW
THERE'S NO HARD
FEELINGS!







THANKS A LOT, TENDERFOOT! YOU'RE AN OKAY GUY!

THANKS, FOLKS!
HAVE FUN!

AS FOR ME, I'D JUST AS
SOON SETTLE DOWN OVER
THIS WAY, IF I CAN
FIND A NICE PLACE!

SAY, THERE'S A
WATER HOLE! I
COULD SURE USE
A DRINK ABOUT
NOW!

I'LL PUT ON MY BEST
EASTERN MANNERS
AND MAKE A GOOD
IMPRESSION ON THAT
THERE INJUN!

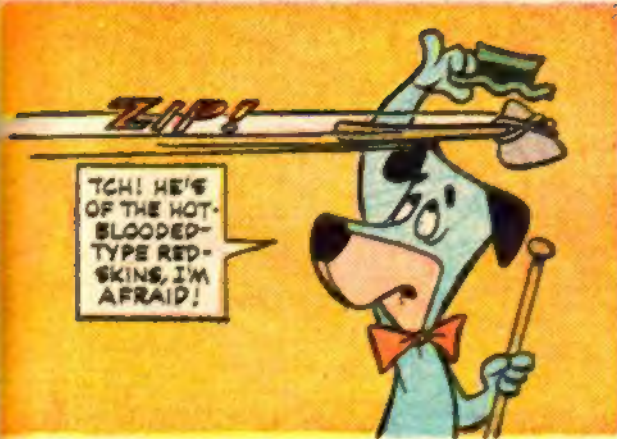
?

SPLOSH!

UH-OH!

UGH!

I BEG YOUR
PARDON
A WHOLE
HEAP, CHUM...



TCH! HE'S OF THE HOT-BLOODED-TYPE RED-SKINS, I'M AFRAID!



HI-HO, POGO STICK!



HUH? WHOEVER THAT FOOL IS, HE SEEMS TO NEED MY SERVICES!



HI HO! AND AWAY I GO!

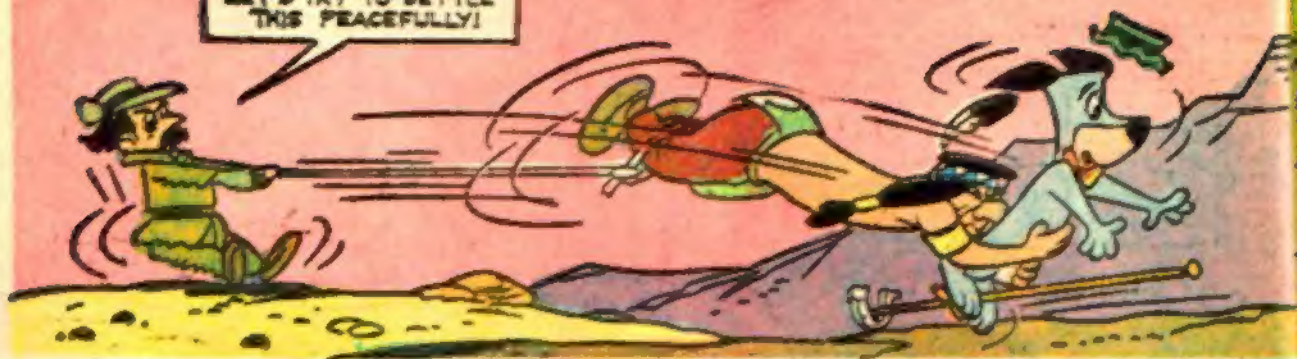


YAY FOR MY TEAM...A CAPABLE-LOOKING FELLER IS RISIN' TO MY RESCUE!



GOT-UM YOU, WISE PALE-POOCH!

WHOA THERE, FELLERS!
LET'S TRY TO SETTLE
THIS PEACEFULLY!



OKAY! HE GIVE-UM THIS
POOCH PIECE OF-UM MY MIND
FOR SPLASHING ME...



WHEW! THANKS TO THIS
AFFAIR, I GOT OUT OF THE
WAY OF THAT AVALANCHE
JUST IN TIME!



I GUESS I OWE
MY HIDE TO YOU,
HOMBRE!

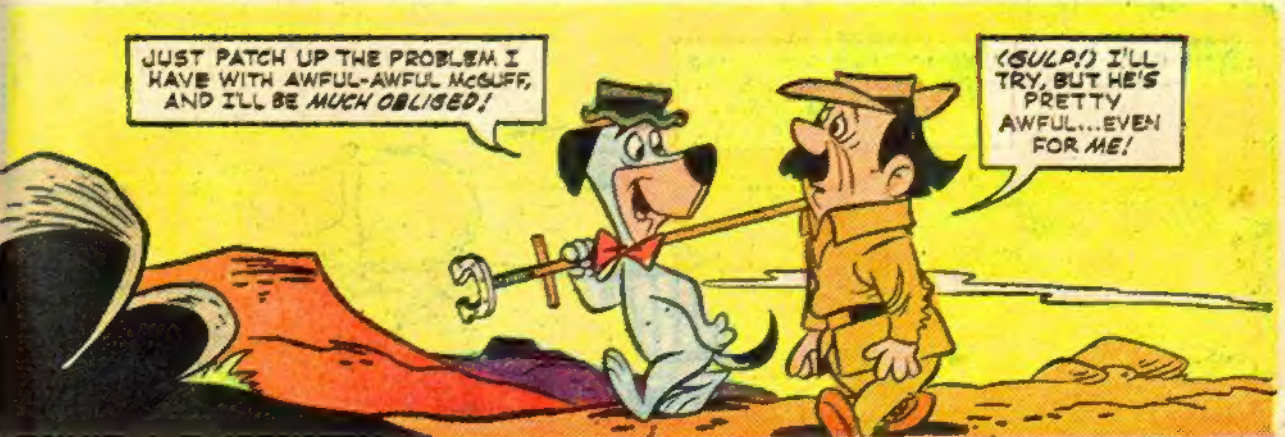
YOU'RE
WELCOME,
SIR!



NOW, WHAT ABOUT MY
SPATTERED-UP HIDE?

SHUCKS!
WHAT CAN
I DO
BESIDES
SAY I'M
SORRY?





HERE HE COMES.
DO SOMETHIN'
QUICK,
WILD WILLIE!

ON THE SPUR OF THE
MOMENT, THIS IS ALL
I CAN THINK OF!

HOWDY, FELLERS! WHAT'S SO ATTRACTIVE
ABOUT THE INSIDE OF THAT BARREL?

ER... AREN'T
YOU PLUMS
ALL IRED-UP
AT ME?

GOSH, NO!
I LIKE
EVERY-
BODY!

WHEN YOU KNOCKED
HIM OUT EARLIER, IT
DID SOMETHING TO
HIM! HE'S FORGOTTEN
HOW TO BE BAD!

WE THE PEOPLE, IN ORDER TO SHOW
OUR GRATITUDE, PRESENT YOU WITH
THIS HORSE, TENDERFOOT!

OH, NO!
PLEASE,
NOT A
HORSE,
FOLKS!

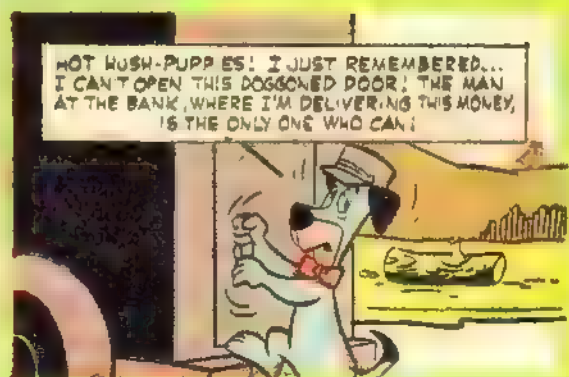
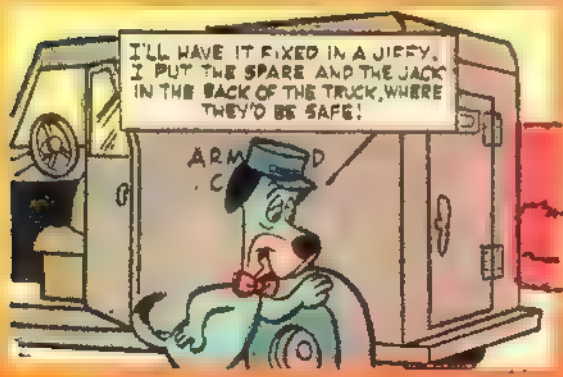
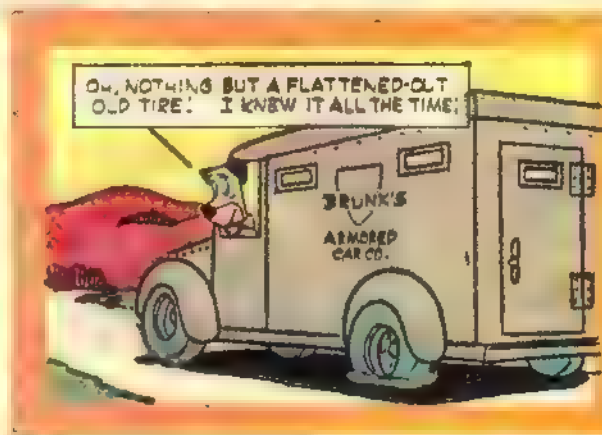
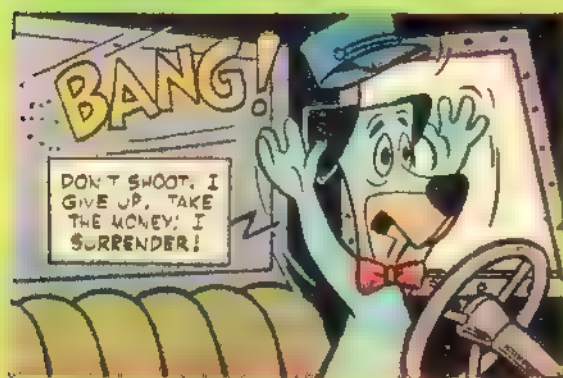
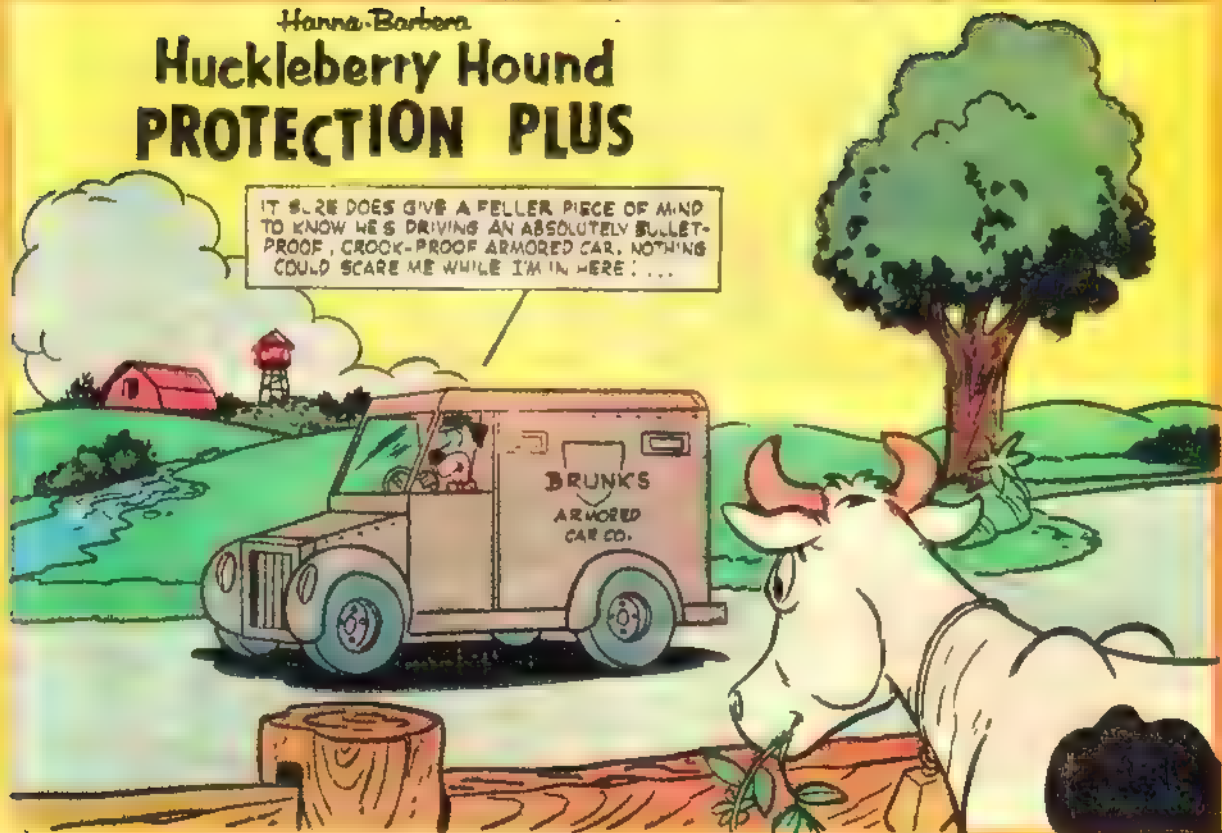
BUT WOULDN'T YOU
RATHER RIDE?

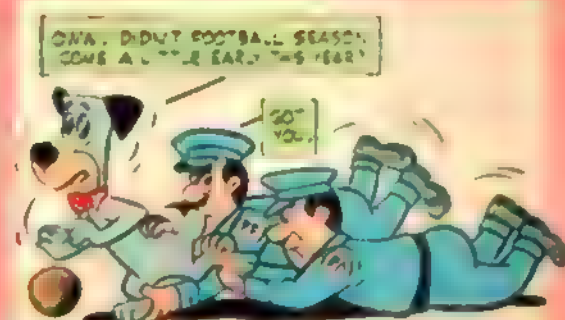
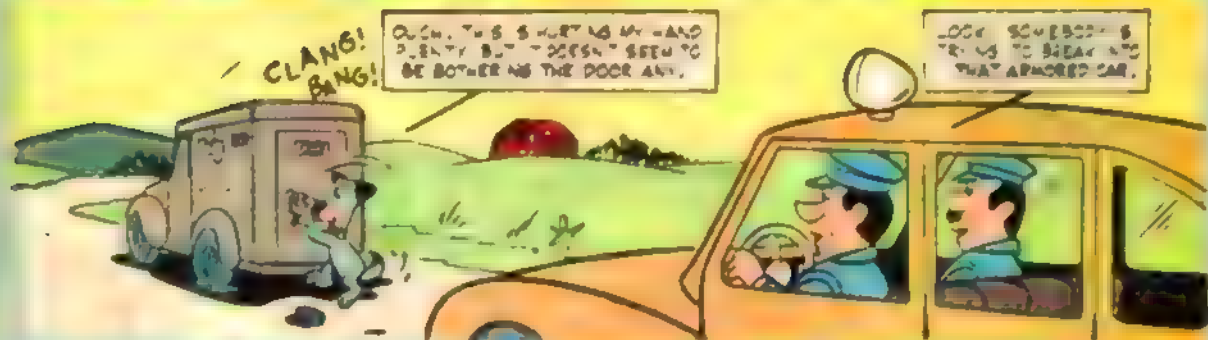
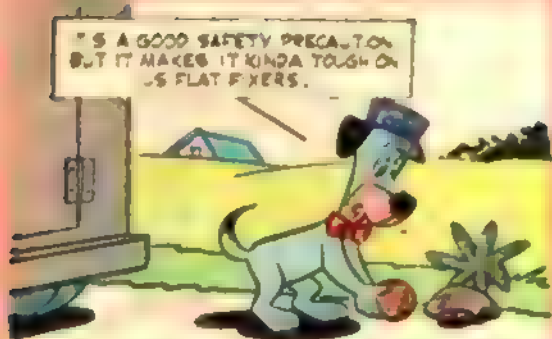
NO, SIR! HORSES ARE
TOO BOUNCY FOR ME...
BUT I'LL CONSIDER
RIDING ANOTHER WAY!

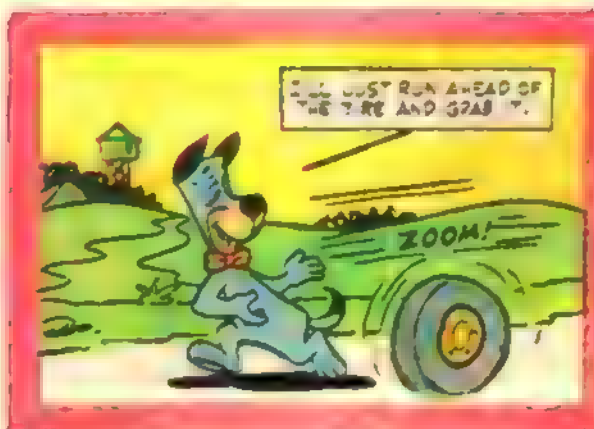
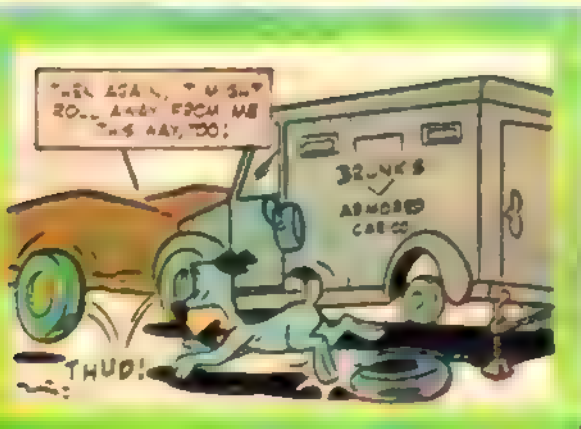
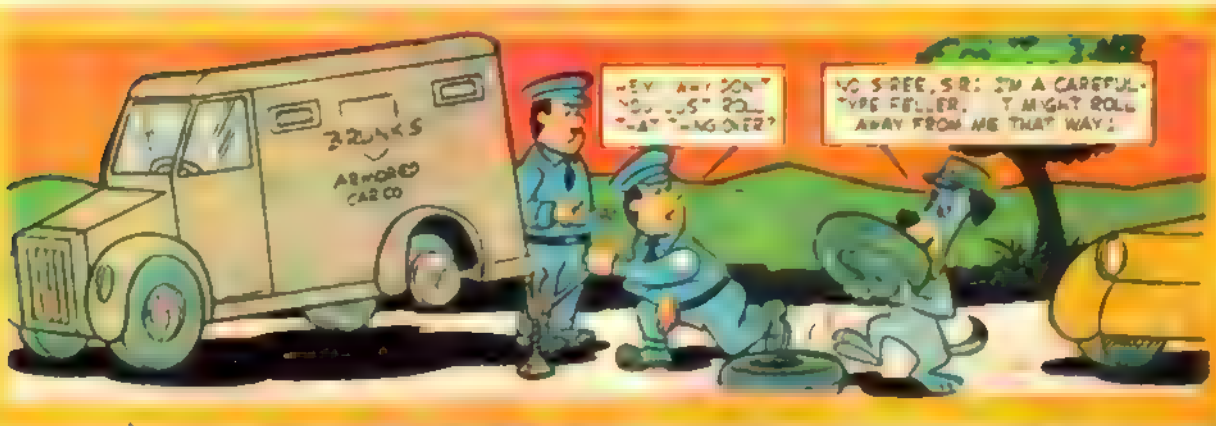
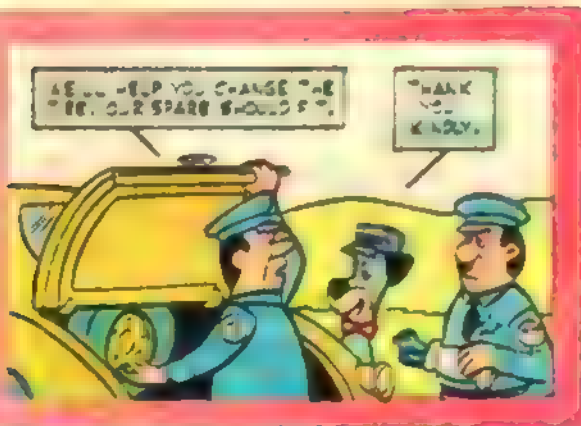
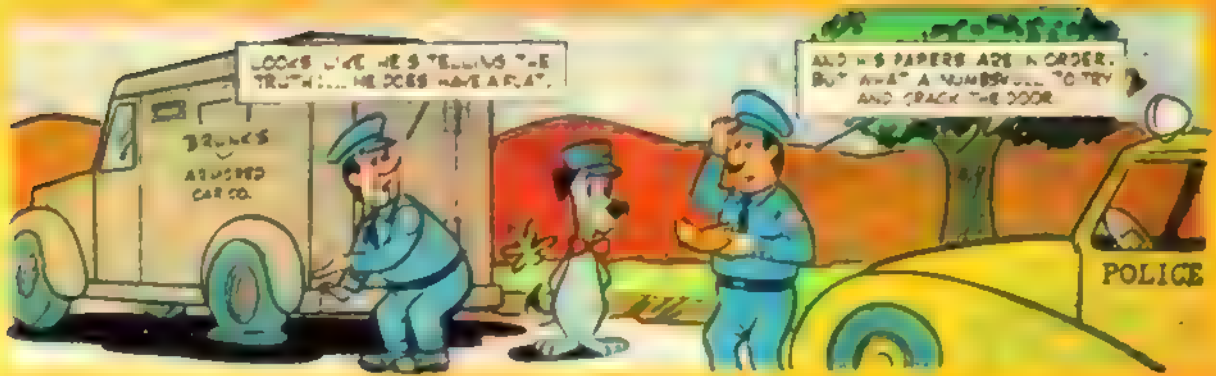
AND SO...

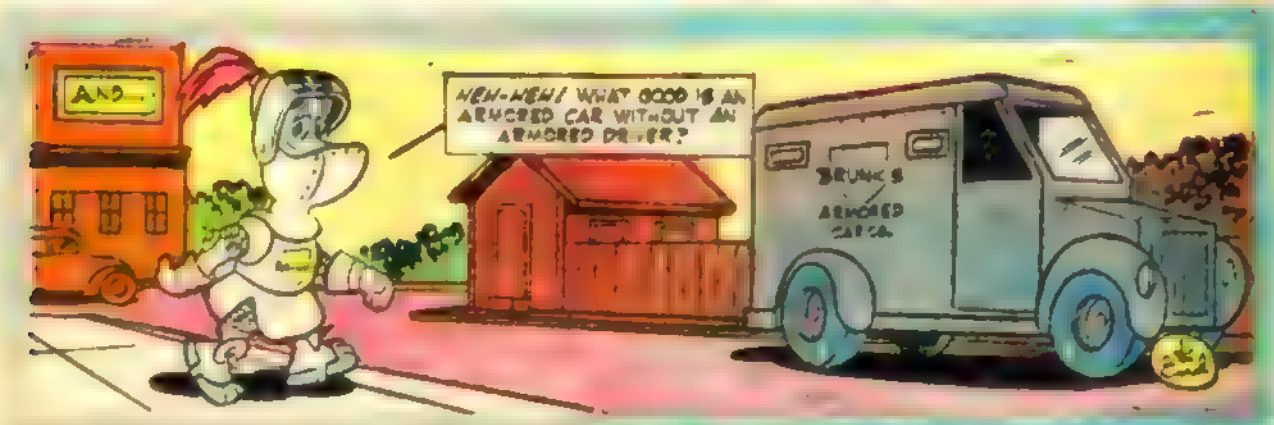
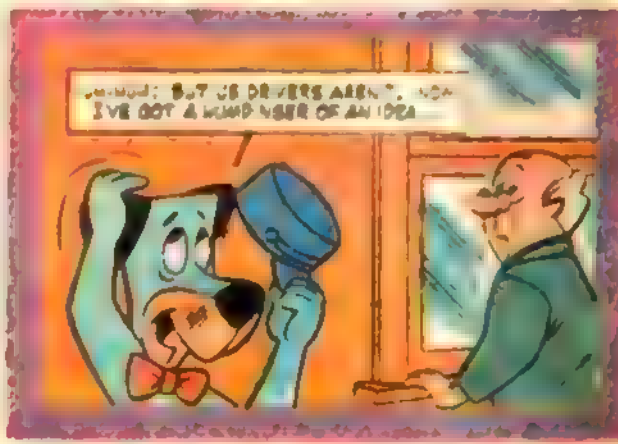
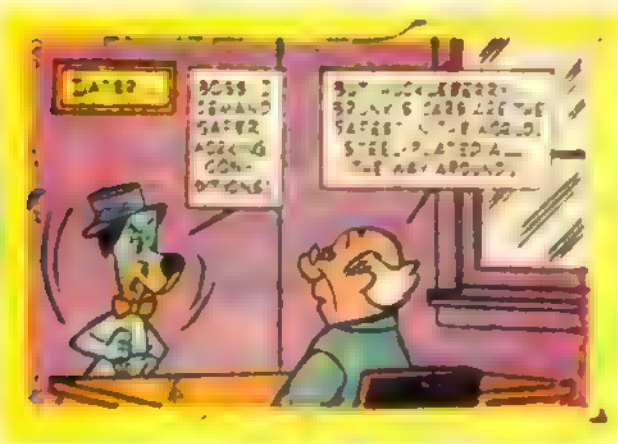
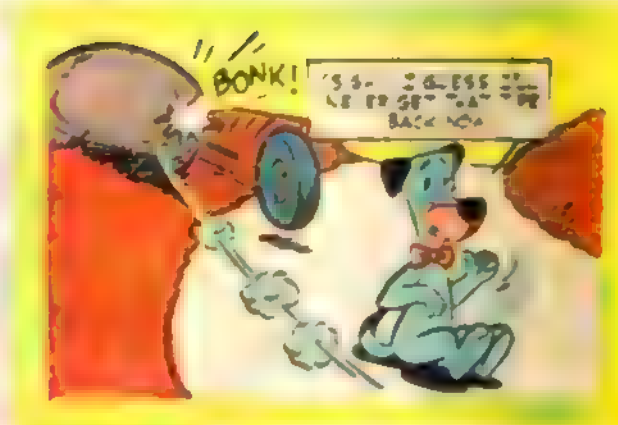
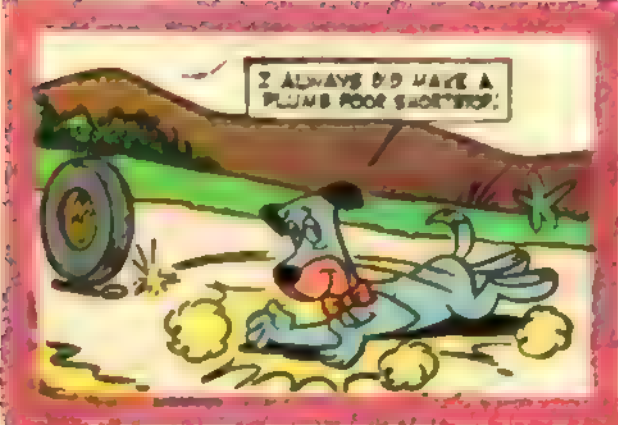
WHEN YOU'VE CONQUERED
THE WEST LIKE I HAVE...
MIGHT AS WELL TRAVEL
FIRST CLASS!

Hanna-Barbera
**Huckleberry Hound
 PROTECTION PLUS**











Reader's Page MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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THE POLKA-DOTTED FREAK



Merry Liz Pandely
San Antonio, Texas

Loves to dance the polka.

NUTTY TUTU MONSTER



Sandra Stigale
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania

Goes around saying "I am a nutty tutu."

MOLECULE DUMB DUMB



Billy Peet
Staatsburg, New York

Looks at something and turns it to molecules.

THE HANDSHAKER



Tony Martin
Amarillo, Texas

Anyone who shakes his hand falls apart.

MUMMYMAN OF MONGOLIA



Michael Rizzo
San Antonio, Texas

Stares people to death.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

COMICS GUIDE

AUGUST

☐ Mickey Mouse
☐ Tom and Jerry
☐ The Beagle Boys
☐ Uncle Scrooge
☐ Porky Pig
☐ Fun-In
☐ Scamp
☐ Baby Snoots
☐ Walt Disney's Comics
and Stories
☐ Super Goof
☐ Beep Beep the Road Runner
☐ Tarzan of the Apes
☐ Dark Shadows
☐ Boris Karloff —
Tales of Mystery
☐ UFO Flying Saucers
☐ Ripley's Believe It or Not!
☐ The Governor and J. J.

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — August. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

IT'S ON THE WAY!

The first issue of **JOKES BY CRACKY** was such a bestseller, that Cracky dug into his barrel of jokes and riddles and came up with **JOKES BY CRACKY NUMBER TWO!** It contains pages and pages of fun and laughter for you and your friends to enjoy.

You'll want to be the first to get the Second **JOKES BY CRACKY!**

EXCITING BRAND-NEW ISSUE PROBES MYSTERY OF UFO FLYING SAUCERS

THEY CAME FROM THE DEEP

Called forth from the ocean depths, they rose up and stalked through the village, powerless to stop the supernatural power that brought them there. Read about them in next month's **BORIS KARLOFF TALES OF MYSTERY**.

TARZAN OF THE APES

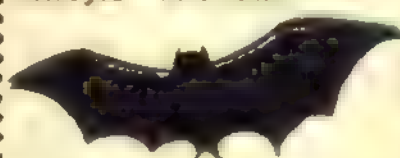
Based on the famous story by Edgar Rice Burroughs, next month's issue is as intriguing as the title itself — **Tarzan and the Tarzan Twins**.

BABY SNOOTS IN JAIL?

Uptite Mouse starts a one-mouse protest to save his pal from the clutches of the law, in the next issue of **BABY SNOOTS** — it's a trunk full of fun!

WINGS OF FEAR

It flies by full moonlight and leaves the mark that Barnabas hoped would never be seen again. And now Barnabas Collins himself has become a victim of the night — a willing victim! **DARK SHADOWS** will haunt you — next month!



WATCH FOR IT NEXT MONTH

FLYING SAUCERS! One of our most tantalizing mysteries still remains unsolved. Accounts of strange sightings were recorded thousands of years ago and persist to this day. Now Gold Key brings you a fascinating collection of UFO stories. Read about UFOs over Russia, submarine flying saucers, snowmen from the sky, UFOs that may be watching our lunar missions. Don't miss **UFO FLYING SAUCERS** — it's a space spectacular!



THEY'RE NOT KIDDING

It's Junior Government Day and the small fry are taking over the affairs of State. It's only for one day, so what kind of jam can they stick their fingers into? A traffic jam! Read about the big time doings by small-scale experts in **THE GOVERNOR AND J. J.**

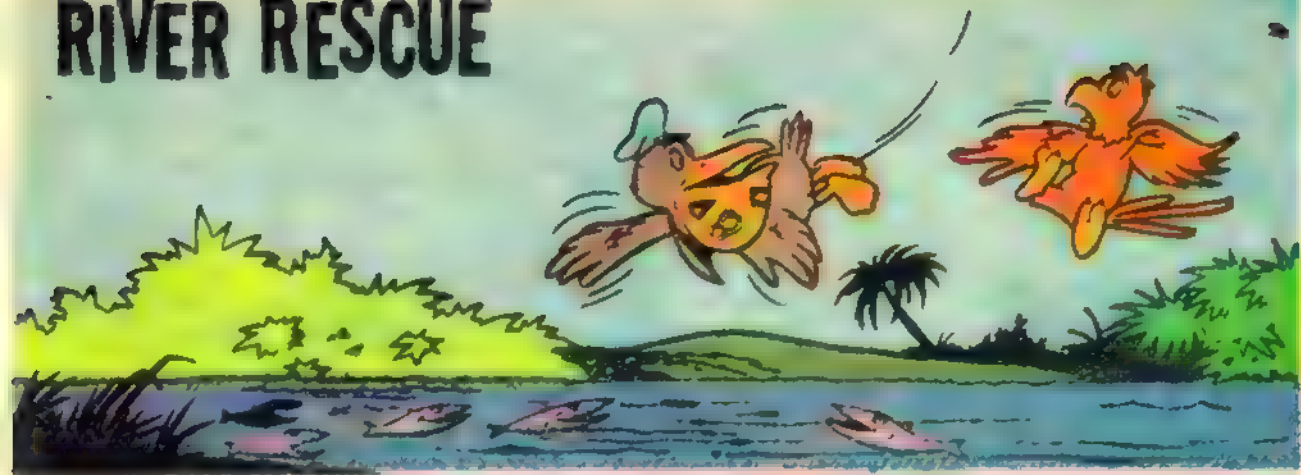
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RIVER RESCUE



Cap'n Pete, the world-traveling pelican, was following the course of the Amazon River across South America.

"Blimey, it's hot!" he muttered, as he winged his way over the dense region where the river was narrow. "The next village I come to, I'm going to stop and get cleaned up. I could use a cooling bath."

Suddenly the vines thinned out and the river widened below Cap'n Pete.

"Shiver n.e timbers!" Pete cried happily. "I'll just swoop down and take a dip in the old Amazon itself."

Pete circled the river once; then he began his dive, but a piercing voice stopped him in mid-air.

"Señor Bird!" a brightly colored parrot screeched, flying to Pete's side. "Don't dive into the river; it is full of dangerous man-eating piranha fish! Follow me!"

"Spin my spinnaker! I've heard of those piranha fish, but I was so anxious to take a cool dip that it slipped my mind," Pete shuddered, as the two birds flew into a nearby tree. "I'm sure grateful, Matey! That was a narrow escape for an old salt like me. Cap'n Pete Pelican's the name."

"Think nothing of it, Señor. Everyone living along the Amazon fears the piranha. I am Señor Papagayo," the parrot nodded.

"When you are ready, Señor Cap'n, I would be honored to take you to my place. I live near a pool where you can refresh yourself in safety," the parrot offered.

"Thank you! Let's get started now," the delighted pelican exclaimed.

The two birds soared away together, but they had not gone far when another parrot flew toward them, screeching frantically.

"Papa! Papagayo! Have you seen Little Gayo? He has flown off by himself, and his wings are still not strong enough to carry him very far," the mother parrot wept. "Oh, what shall we do?"

"The river!" Papagayo screeched, streaking off in the direction of the Amazon.

Cap'n Pete Pelican instantly realized the parrots' concern for their young one, for he had just had a narrow escape from the piranha fish himself.

Pete joined the worried parents as they searched for Little Gayo. He scanned the horizon along the murky waters of the Amazon River. His eyes, accustomed to searching across rolling ocean waves, soon spotted a small colorful object in the distance. It seemed to be hanging in mid-air above the great river.

Pete flew nearer, and soon he saw that it was a little parrot, whose small wings were fluttering and flapping desperately.

"Avest, Matey! Don't give up the ship," Cap'n Pete called out. "Cap'n Pete has set sail and is heading for the rescue."

Pete flew in low, skimming the surface of the water. His great wings carried him straight below the falling baby parrot. He opened his bill just in time, and the baby bird fell safely into its ample space.

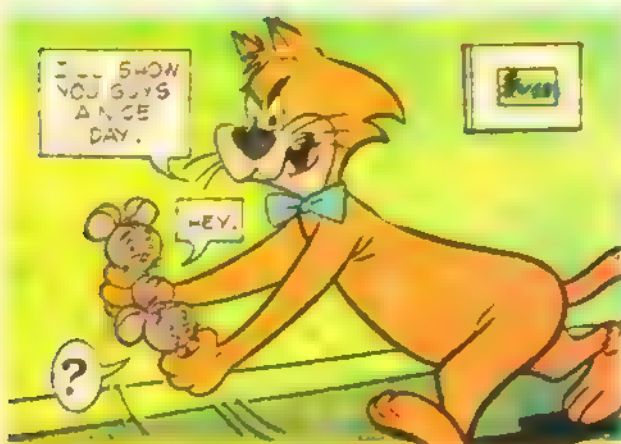
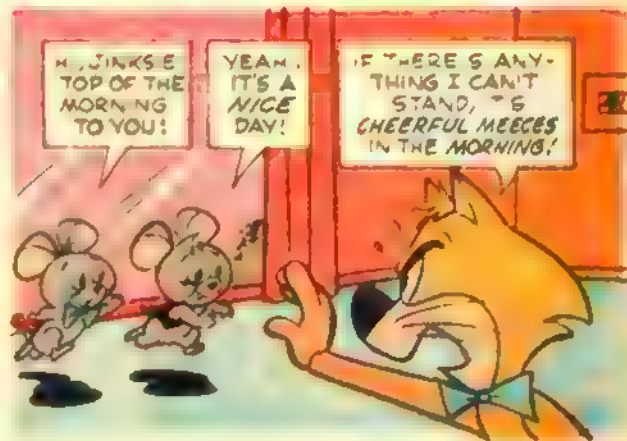
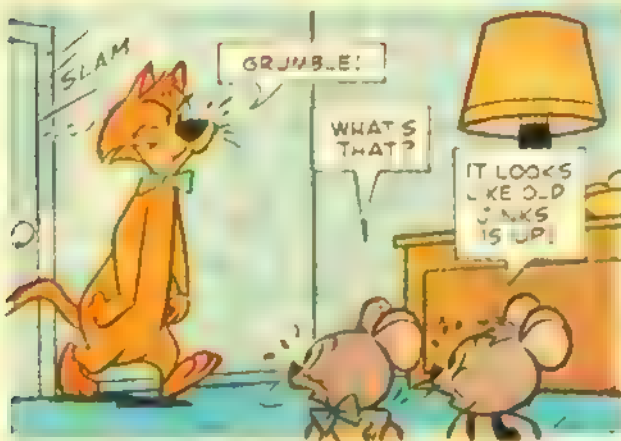
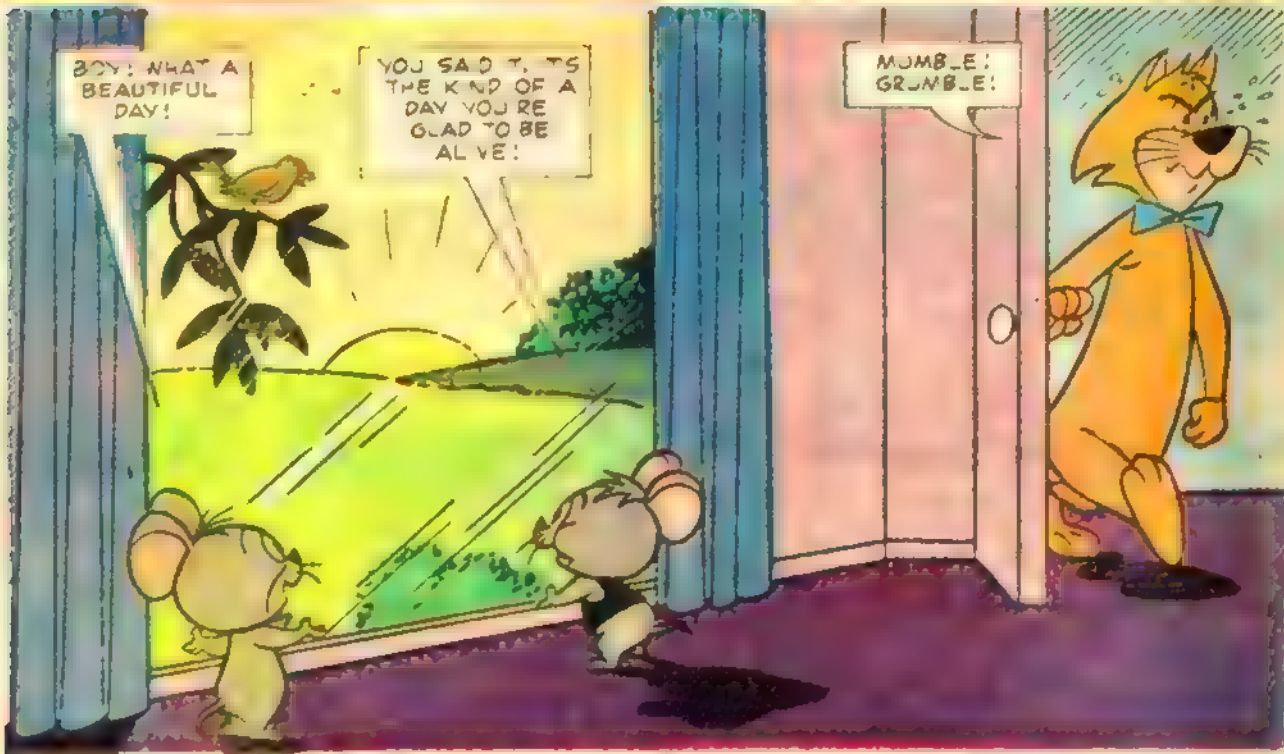
Then Pete flew to the shore, gently carrying his passenger, Little Gayo.

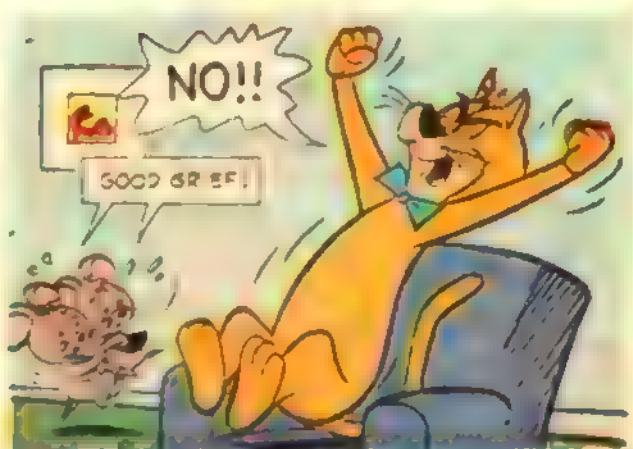
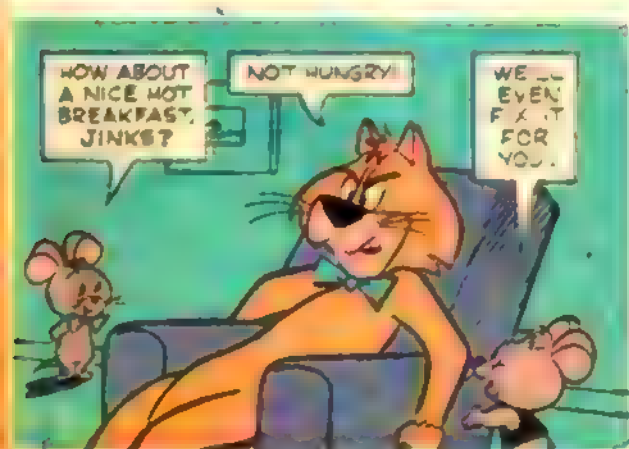
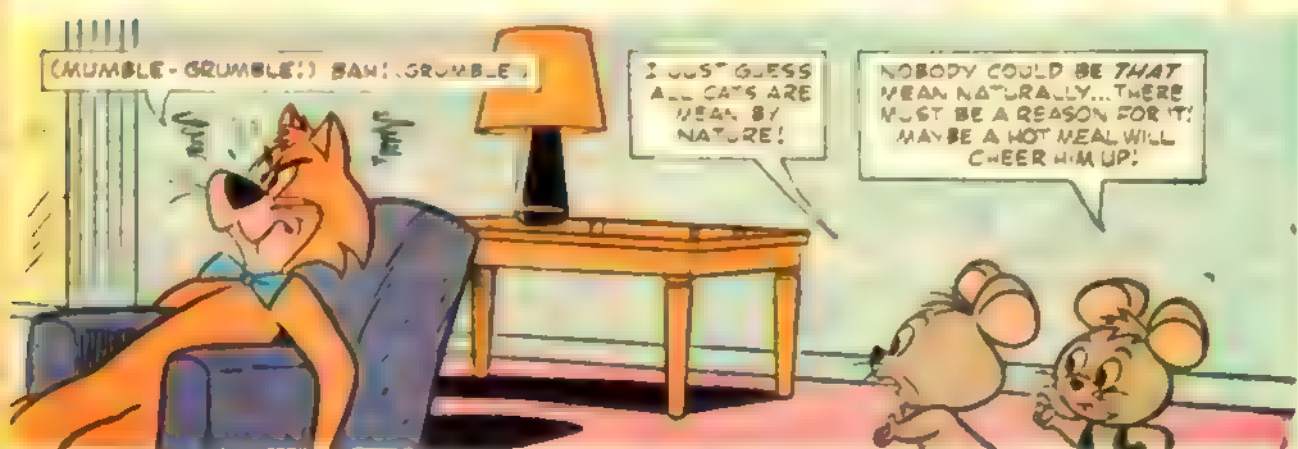
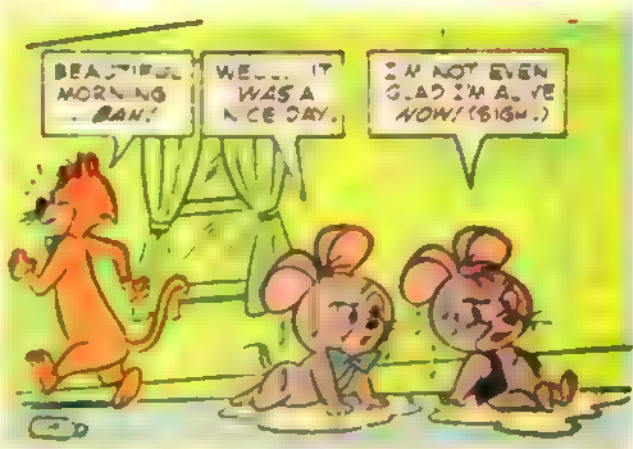
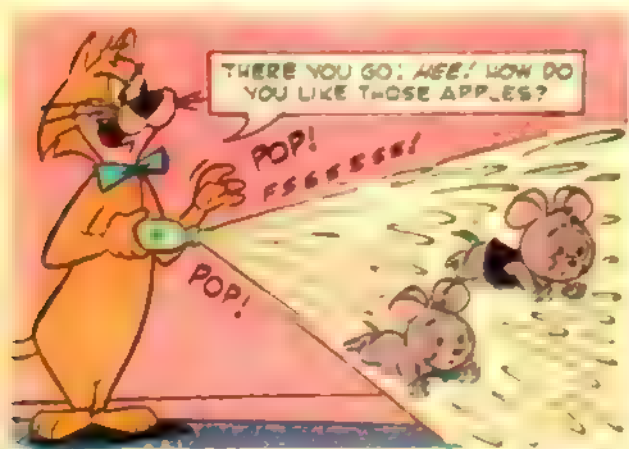
"Oh, Señor Cap'n! Think what would have happened if you had not been here today!" Papagayo cried gratefully.

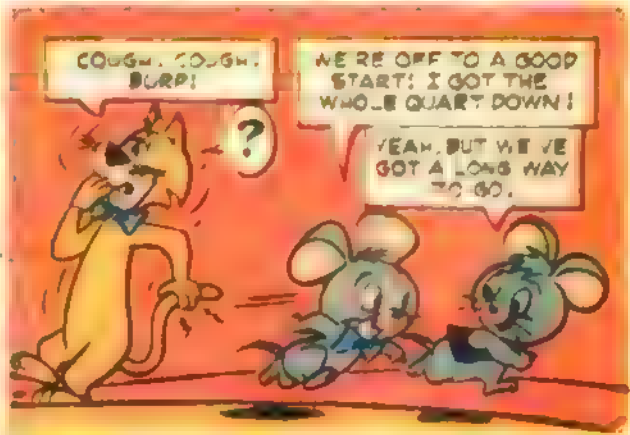
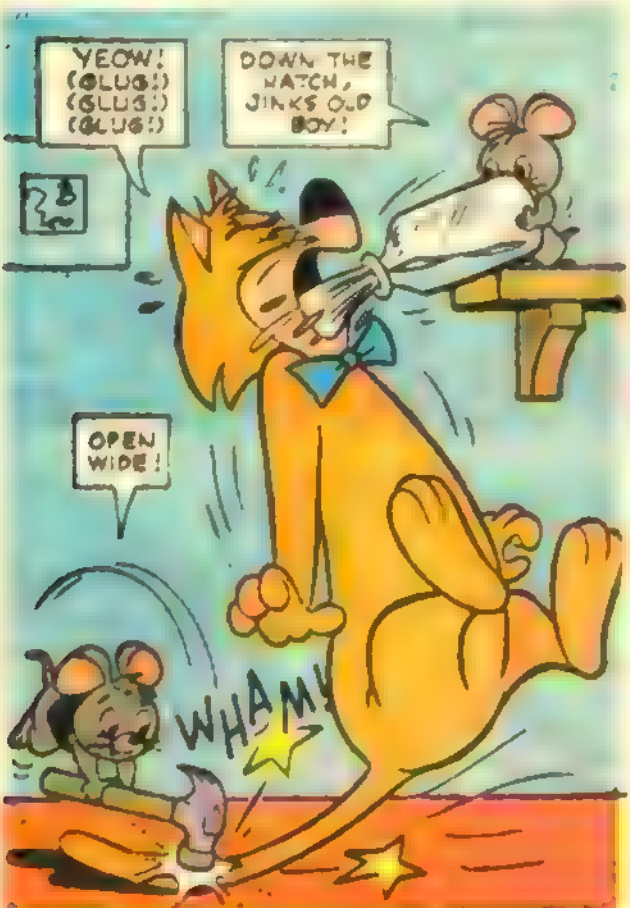
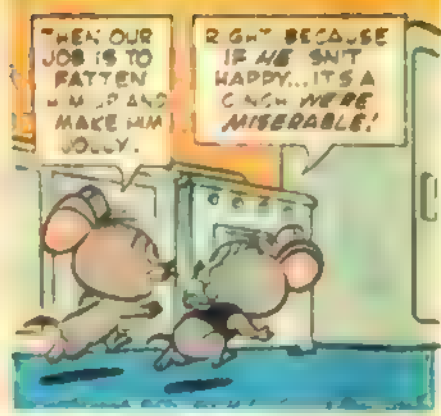
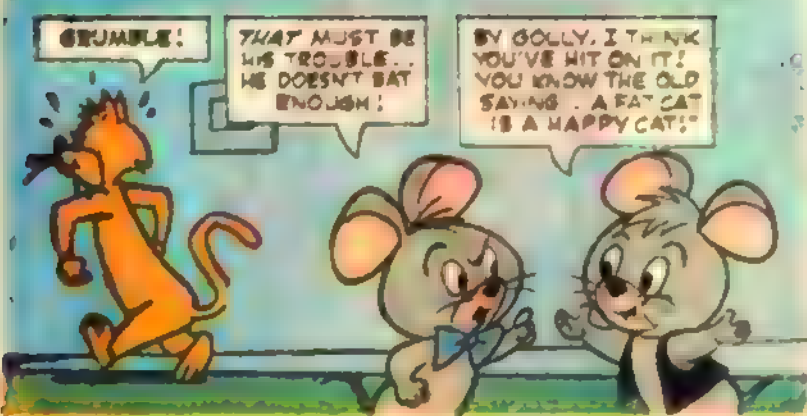
"Well, Matey, I sure wouldn't have been here at all if you had not saved me from the piranha fish in the river a short time ago," Pete grinned modestly.

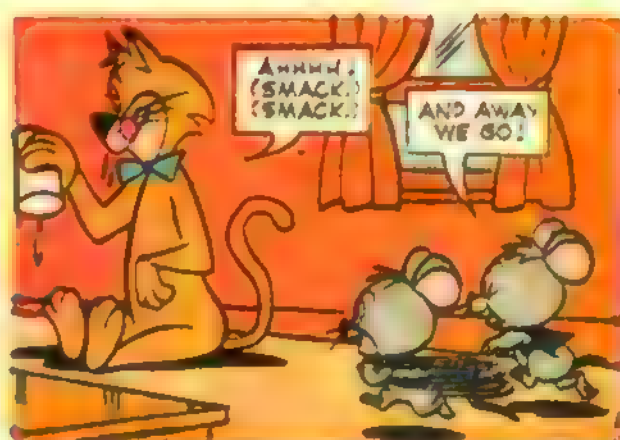
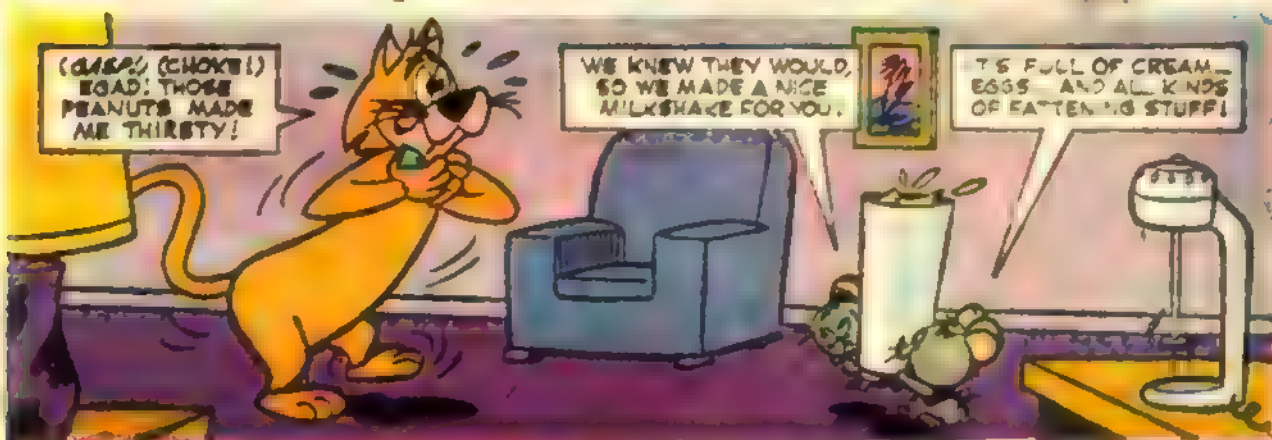
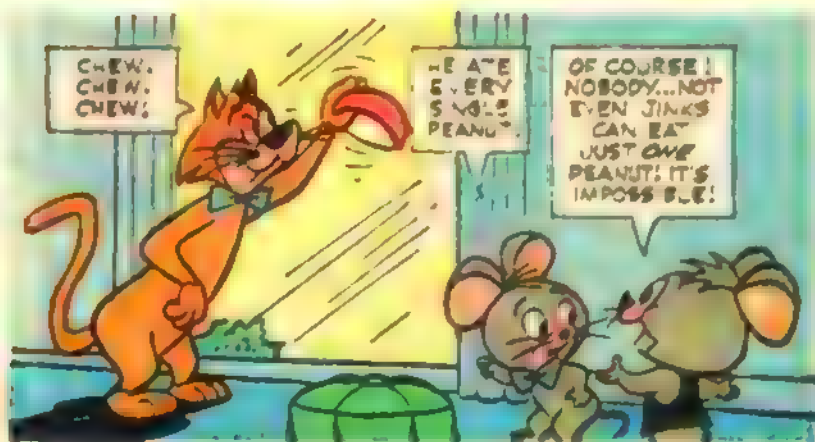
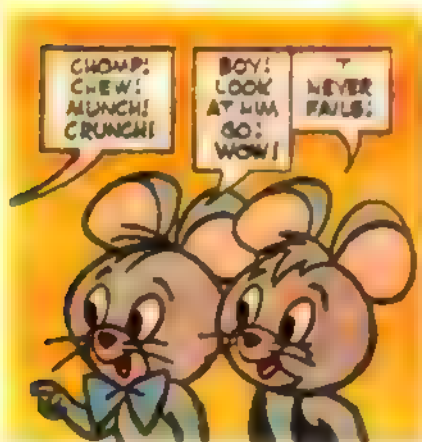
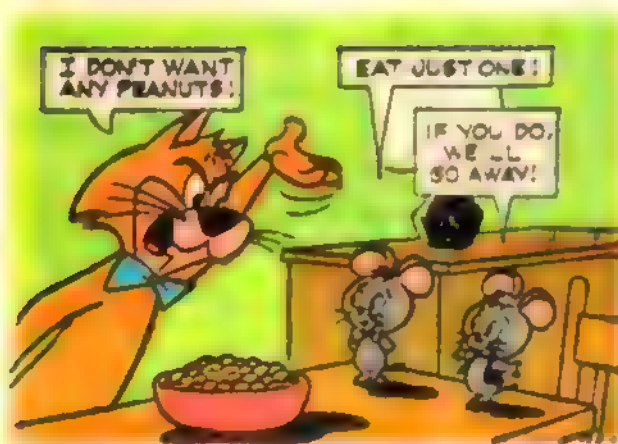
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PIXIE, DIXIE and Mr. JINKS

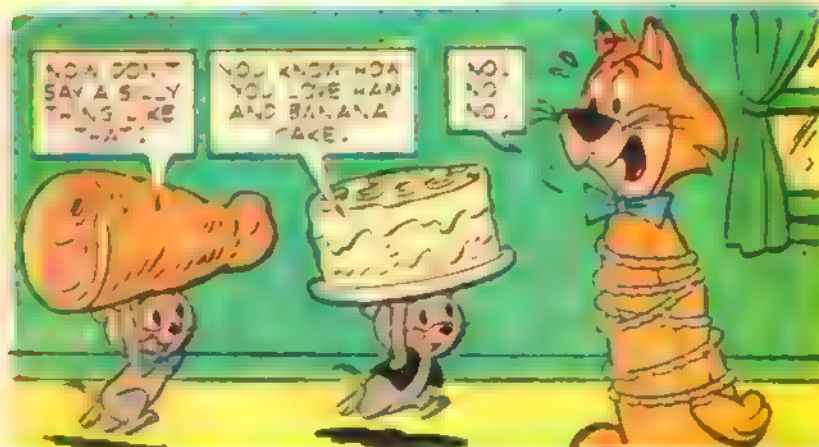
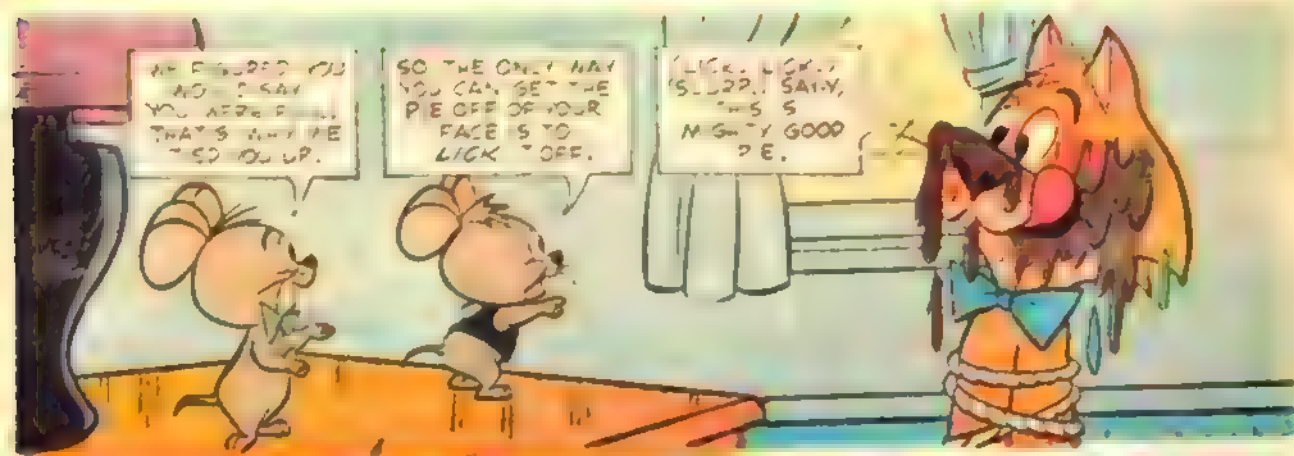
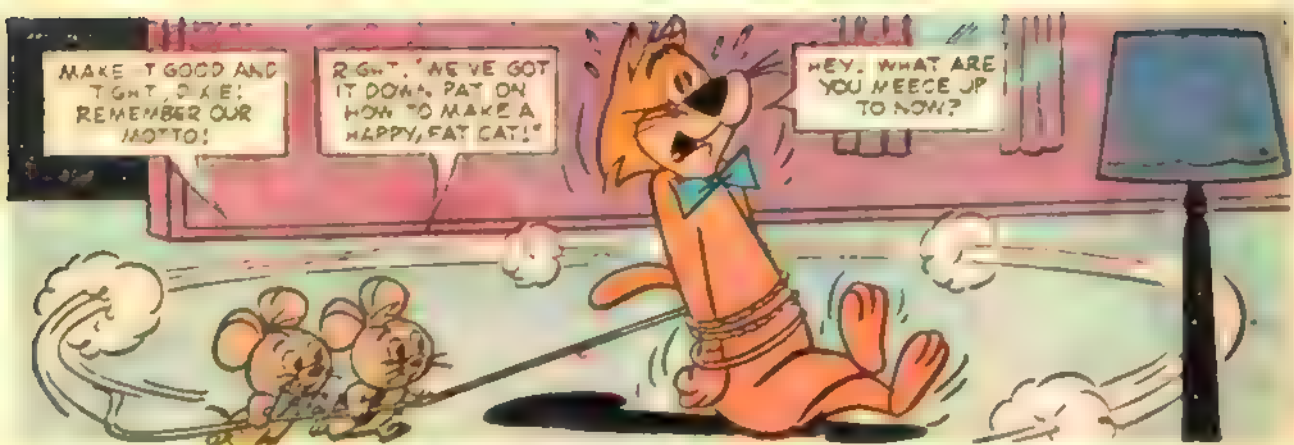
THE CHOWHOUND CAT









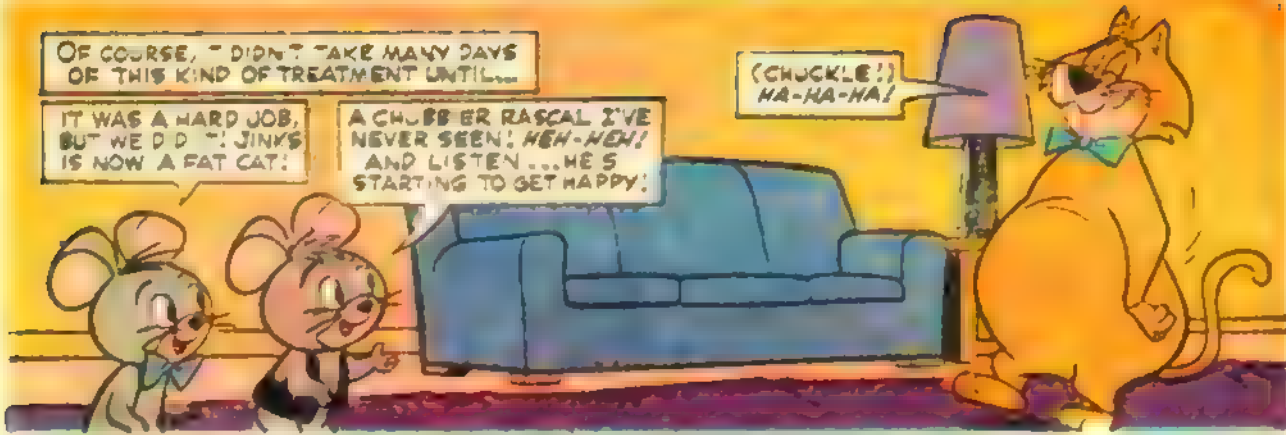


OF COURSE, I DIDN'T TAKE MANY DAYS
OF THIS KIND OF TREATMENT UNTIL...

IT WAS A HARD JOB,
BUT WE DID IT! JINKS
IS NOW A FAT CAT!

A CHUBBER RASCAL I'VE
NEVER SEEN! HEH-HEN!
AND LISTEN... HE'S
STARTING TO GET HAPPY!

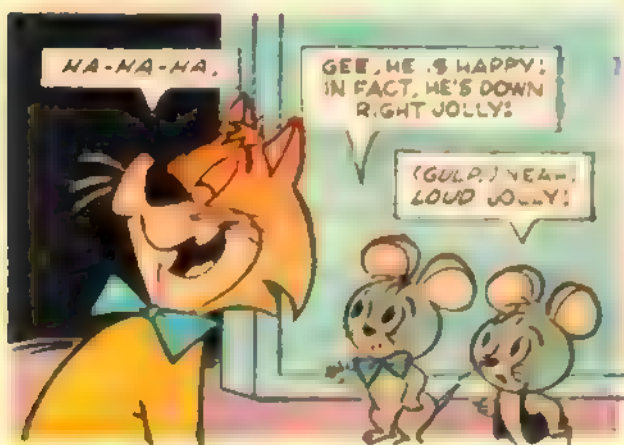
(CHUCKLE!)
HA-HA-HA!



HA-HA-HA.

GEE, HE'S HAPPY!
IN FACT, HE'S DOWN
RIGHT JOLLY!

(GULP.) YEAH,
LOUD JOLLY!



HAW! HA-HA!
HO-HO-HO!
HEE-HEE!

GOOD GRIEF,
HE'S HAVING A
LAUGHING FIT.

EGAD,
COULD
IT BE
WE
OVER-
DID
IT?

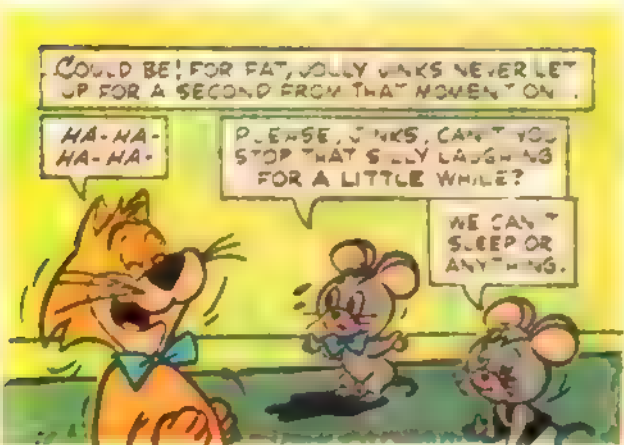


COULD BE! FOR FAT, JOLLY JINKS NEVER LET
UP FOR A SECOND FROM THAT MOMENT ON.

HA-HA-
HA-HA-

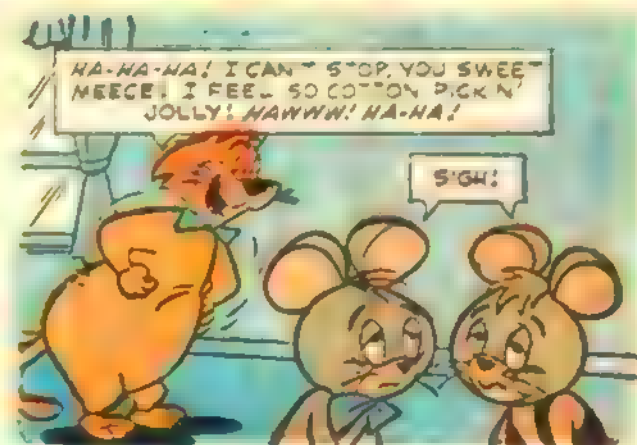
PLEASE, JINKS, CAN'T YOU
STOP THAT SILLY LAUGHING
FOR A LITTLE WHILE?

WE CAN'T
SLEEP OR
ANYTHING.



HA-HA-HA! I CAN'T STOP, YOU SWEET-
NEECEE! I FEEL SO COTTON PICK N'
JOLLY! HAWWW! HA-HA!

SIGH!

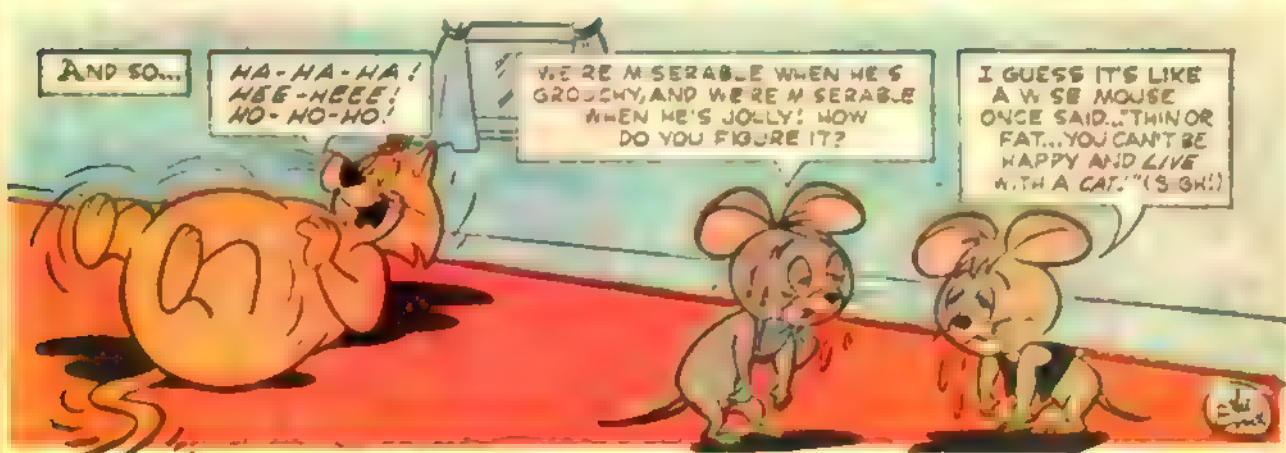


AND SO...

HA-HA-HA!
HEE-HEE!
HO-HO-HO!

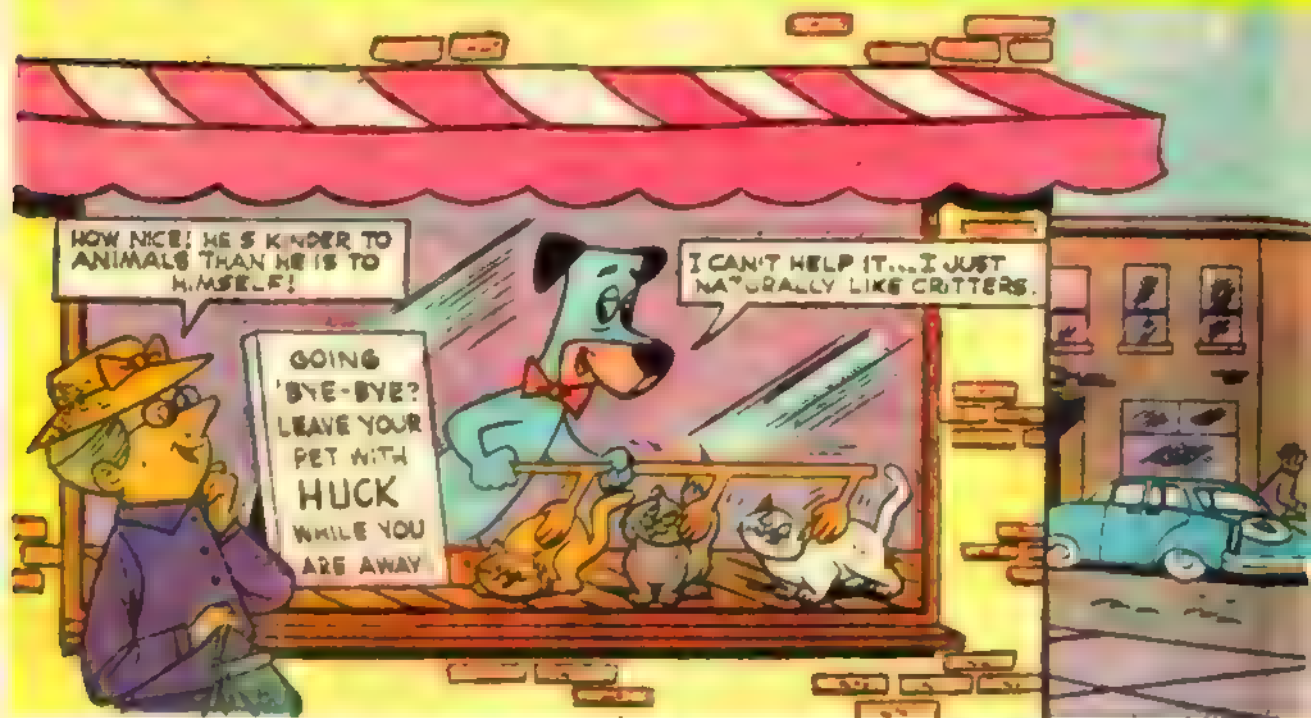
WE'RE MISERABLE WHEN HE'S
GROUCHY, AND WE'RE MISERABLE
WHEN HE'S JOLLY! NOW
DO YOU FIGURE IT?

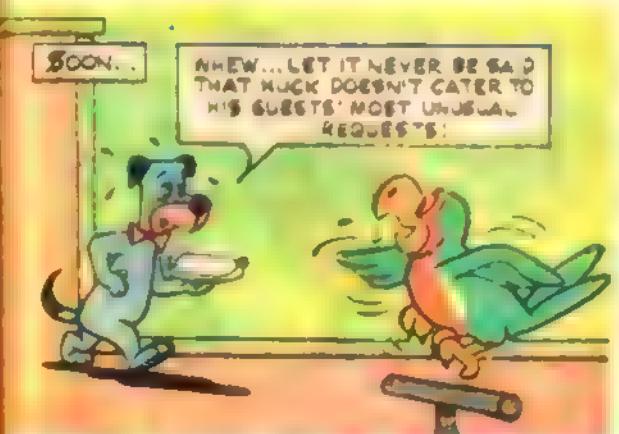
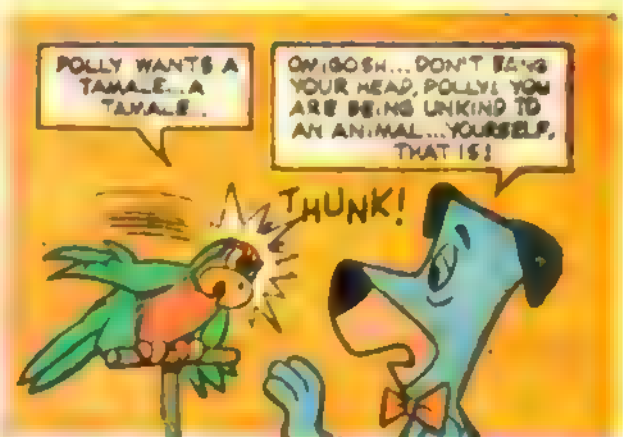
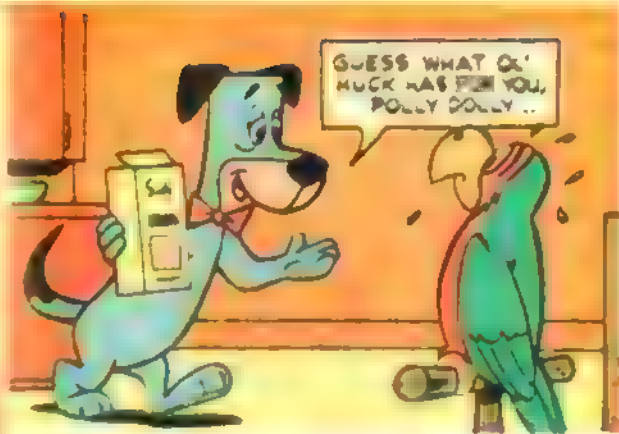
I GUESS IT'S LIKE
A WISE MOUSE
ONCE SAID... "THIN OR
FAT... YOU CAN'T BE
HAPPY AND LIVE
WITH A CAT." (SIGH!)

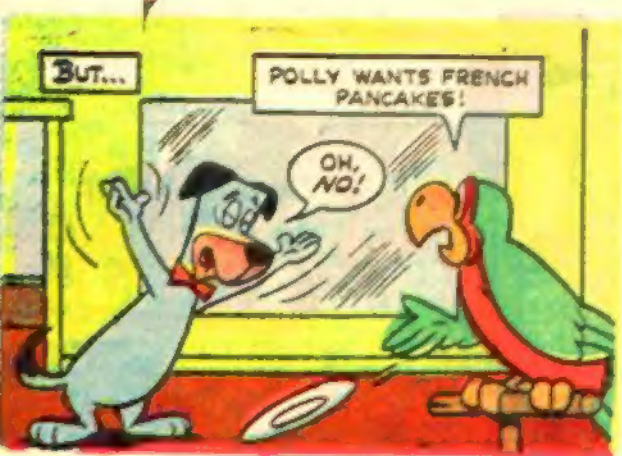
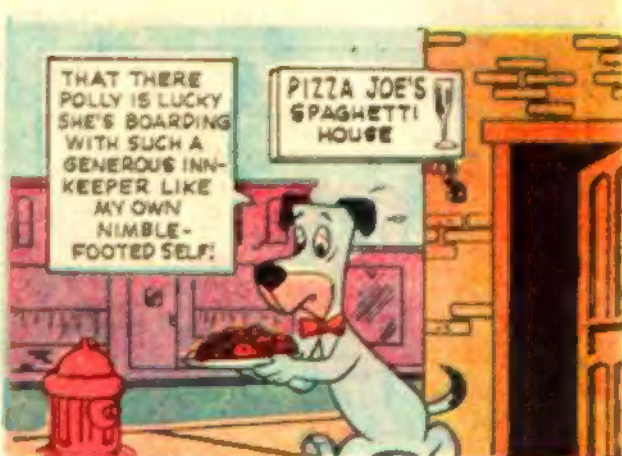


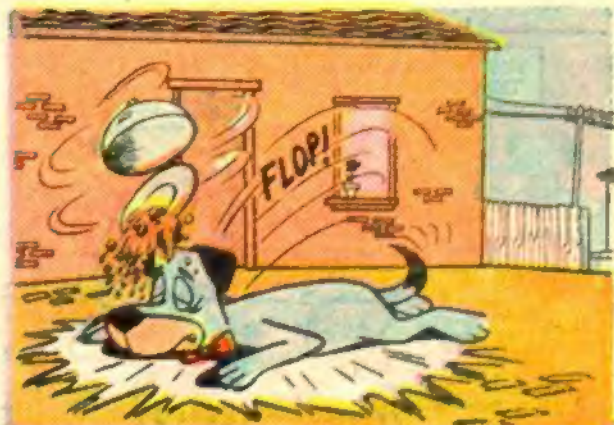
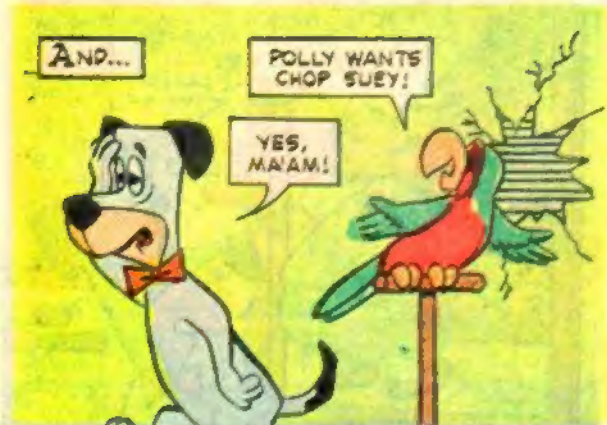
Hanna-Barbera
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

POLLY WANTS A LOT









SHE'S ALWAYS ASKING FOR THEM, BUT IT TAKES A LONG TIME TO REACH EACH OF THOSE COUNTRIES BY SHIP... WHICH IS THE WAY WE TRAVEL, OF COURSE!



EEK! JUST AS I FEARED!



SHE'S GOT A TUMMYACHE!

POLLY WANTS A DOCTOR!



I'M CURED OF EATING OLD GRUB! ME FOR PLAIN OLD CRACKERS FROM NOW ON!

EH? MAYBE THIS IS ALL FOR THE BETTER!



HERE, YOU'VE EARNED IT! I'LL SAVE PLENTY FEEDING HER CRACKERS!

THANKS, SIR! HEH... GUESS I ENDED UP BEING KIND TO HER AFTER ALL!

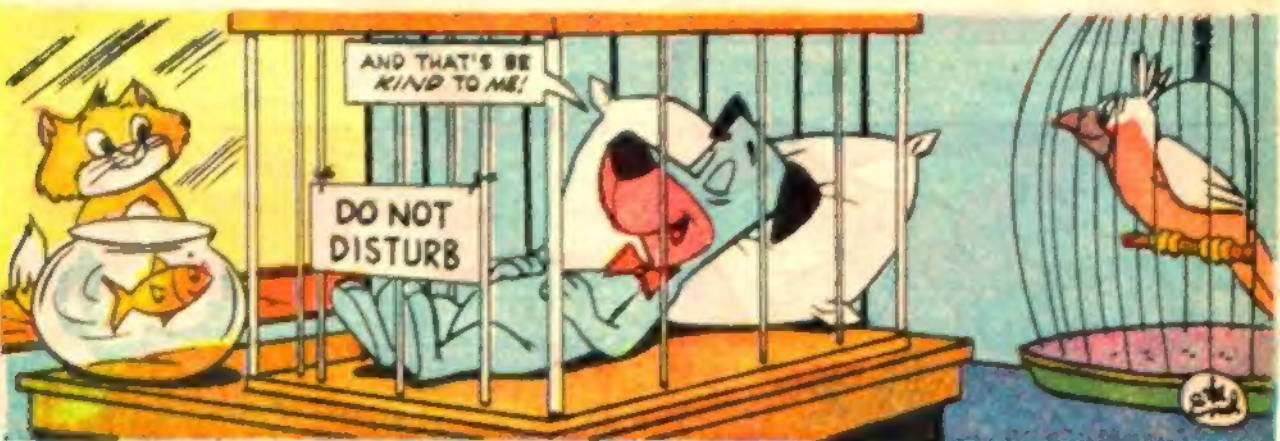


WHAT A DAY! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING MORE I WANT TO DO NOW...



AND THAT'S BE KIND TO ME!

DO NOT DISTURB



YOUR FUTURE



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As a DIETITIAN



Fancy or plain, flavorful food for good nutrition will be your goal if you choose to be a dietitian. As an administrative dietitian, you will plan and supervise the preparation of large-scale meals, buy the food and equipment, enforce sanitary and safety regulations, and prepare records in a hospital, school, or other institution.

Therapeutic dietitians plan and supervise the preparation of special meals for people on special diets. Other dietitians are employed by companies who process food or manufacture cooking equipment. Still others research the needs of persons with chronic illnesses, the aging population, and the unusual needs of space travelers.

To be a dietitian, you must earn a bachelor's degree in college, majoring in food and nutrition or institution management. To qualify for professional recognition, a one-year internship is recommended. You must have an aptitude for the sciences, particularly chemistry and mathematics, and be able to organize and manage work programs.

Because of community health programs and a greater use of hospitals, many dietitians will be needed. Experienced dietitians in hospitals earn around \$1,000 a month, while school dietitians earn a little less.

As a VETERINARIAN



Animal antics and the health and care of pets and livestock will occupy your time, if you choose to be a veterinarian. As a doctor of veterinary medicine, you will treat diseases and injuries of animals, performing surgery when necessary. You will also use medicine and vaccines to keep diseases from spreading to other animals or humans.

Some veterinarians specialize in treating small animals and pets. Others specialize in the health and care of cattle, horses or poultry. Others work in public health programs inspecting meat, poultry and other food. Still other veterinarians carry on research in the prevention and treatment of both animal and human diseases.

To become a veterinarian, you must have at least two years of college followed by four years of study in a college of veterinary medicine. Good health and an understanding of and a genuine affection for animals are very necessary.

With population increases, more veterinarian services will be needed. The veterinarian in private practice generally earns the most. Those employed by state governments average around \$12,000 a year, while those working in universities average about \$14,000 a year.